

Amusements.

ACADEMY OF DESIGN—Day and Evening Art Exhibition.
ACADEMY OF MUSIC—8—The Old Homestead.
AMBERG'S THEATRE—8—The Nervous Women.
BROADWAY THEATRE—8—Little Lord Fauntleroy.
BRIGHT THEATRE—2 and 8—The Marquis.
CASINO—8—Nelly.
DALL'S THEATRE—8—Satanstoe and Dalilah.
DOCKSTADT'S—Day and Evening—Centennial Exhibition.
EDEN MUSEUM—Wax Tablets.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE—8—Thatcher, Primrose & West.
LYCEUM THEATRE—2 and 8—The Marquis.
MADISON SQUARE THEATRE—8—300 Capt. Swift.
METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE—8—Lucia di Lammermoor.
NIBLO'S—8—Said Pasha.
PALMER'S THEATRE—2 and 8—May Queen.
PROCTOR'S 18th ST. THEATRE—8—The County Fair.
STANDARD THEATRE—8—Dovetta.
STAR THEATRE—2 and 8—The Henrietta.
UNION SQUARE THEATRE—8—A Woman's Stratagem.
TRAFFIC THEATRE—8—A Gold Mine.
14TH STREET THEATRE—8—Uncle Joe, or Frits in a Mad House.

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Business Notices.

BRANCH OFFICES OF THE TRIBUNE.
Advertisements for publication in the Tribune, and for the delivery of the daily paper, will be received at the following branch offices in New York:
Branch Office, 250 Broadway, between 23d and 24th sts., till 8 p. m.
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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

TUESDAY, APRIL 23, 1889.

TEN PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.—Lord Randolph Churchill has written an angry letter to Mr. Chamberlain regarding the latter's action in the recent Birmingham election. — Three meetings in Edinburgh protested against conferring the freedom of the city on Mr. Parnell. — The Car is suffering from great nervous excitement, due to attempts upon his life. — Morrison, the Lake Mead murderer, has been shot and captured. — The steamship subsidies were debated in the Canadian Parliament. — Ex-King Milan is said to have become a Monk of Jerusalem.
Domestic.—The people crossed the boundary in Oklahoma by thousands and began at once the search for farms; hundreds of tents were pitched on the site set apart for the town of Guthrie; great numbers of people apparently made a pleasure trip into the new lands without intending to settle there. — The steamship Missouri reached Philadelphia last night having on board 365 passengers and eight of the crew of the steamship Denmark, which was wrecked in mid-ocean on April 3; the story of the rescue as told by the captain and purser is of absorbing interest. — The Probationary amendment to the Constitution of Massachusetts was defeated by a majority of 35,000 votes. — The President appointed General George Crook, ex-Governor Foster, of Ohio, and William Warner, of Missouri, as Sioux Commissioners. — The Aqueduct Investigating Committee made majority and minority reports.
City and Suburban.—Mayor Grant issued a proclamation to the people of this city asking them to observe Centennial Day; General Butterfield refused to allow any more organizations to join the industrial parade. — Easter elections of wardens and vestrymen. — Mayor Grant refused to enter into any agreement with D. Lowther Smith. — Sir Julian Pauncefote will start for Washington this morning. — The American and Pacific Ship Canal Company warned the Marine and Western County, was struck by lightning on Saturday night, and ten persons were made homeless; two have since died, and a third is in a critical condition. — The Sinking Fund Commissioners approved plans for the two new municipal office buildings. — Stocks irregular within narrow limits, Union Pacific leading the decline and Louisville and Nashville the advance.
The Weather.—Indications for today: Fair, first cool, then warmer. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 54 degrees; lowest, 43; average, 48 1/2.

Persons going out of town for the summer can have the Daily and Sunday TRIBUNE mailed to them for 90 cents per month, or \$2.50 for three months. Travellers in Europe can receive the TRIBUNE during their absence for \$1.55 per month, foreign postage paid, or \$4.45 for three months. The address of the paper will be changed as often as desired.

The Assembly yesterday came to the assistance of the Senate in outwitting Governor Hill by passing a resolution rescinding the determination to adjourn on May 16. An objection was raised in the Senate on this point, however, and the matter went over till to-day, when the Senate will in all probability follow the Assembly's lead. This action will put an end to the Governor's plan for keeping back the Ballot-Reform and Excise bills.

No Prohibition by Constitutional Amendment is Massachusetts' answer, some 55,000 strong, to the attempt to fasten such a feature upon the state's fundamental law. The result can hardly be surprising even to the Prohibitionists, though so overwhelming a verdict against them was not anticipated. Temperance by regulation, with local option—not sweeping prohibitory laws or amendments—is what the enlightened sentiment of the majority of the people everywhere demands.

The report of the Fassett Committee which investigated the Aqueduct was presented to the Senate yesterday. It contains little or nothing that is new, but it will serve to call to mind the conspicuous service done by the committee in bringing about a reorganization of the Aqueduct Commission. The agreeable assurance is given that the Aqueduct, when completed, will be an honest and substantial piece of work, and we are also told that but for the defects which the investigation brought to light the tunnel would have been in danger of collapsing after being put in use. How soon that will be is uncertain, but it cannot be too soon for the good of the city.

No better concrete idea of the magnitude of the Centennial celebration can be conveyed than that vividly suggested to the mind by General Butterfield's statement that the industrial parade will require sixteen or seventeen miles of streets to move in. The organizations which have already applied for places number over 100,000 men. As it would be impossible for this vast army to march in the hours of one

day, it is proposed to make a pro-rata reduction all around. This seems an absolute necessity in order to bring down the column to proportions that will enable it to be handled. The military parade will surpass the other as a brilliant spectacle, but the procession on May 1 bids fair to be the most gigantic demonstration ever witnessed in this country. Nobody can afford to miss this crowning event in the great series of centennial celebrations.

To-morrow the League championship games begin. According to the programme, the New-York and Boston nines are to cross bats here. Yet the Polo Grounds question is still unsettled. Perhaps 20,000 or 25,000 will go to One-hundred-and-tenth-st. to see the opening game if it is played there. Why does not Governor Hill sign the bill which will permit this? Unless he acts within a few hours it will be necessary to play either in Jersey City or Boston instead of New-York, which would be a sure disappointment to New-Yorkers. Let us have the Polo Grounds by all means.

THE TURN OF THE SOUTHWEST.

The bugle was blown at noon yesterday, and the mob of settlers poured into Oklahoma from all sides. No more picturesque and dramatic scene has ever been beheld in the settlement of this continent. The whole country is watching with eager interest this extraordinary spectacle of a wilderness transformed into a State in a single day. Whatever elements of lawlessness may go along with the flood in its first rush, it is certain that the population of Oklahoma—for at the time these lines are written it has a population of many thousands—has all the characteristics which distinguish a law-abiding and self-governing community. Numerous difficulties will arise out of the first clash of conflicting interests, but most of the settlers are undoubtedly pioneers in the true sense. They have sought out this country to make a permanent home there. Most of them are of American birth, and in intelligence and morality they average much higher than a large proportion of the population of our great cities. It will not take long for men of this class, who are used to governing themselves, to organize a condition of society in which life and property will be protected, and we shall doubtless see them, peeling to Congress, upon its assembling, for a Territorial Government on the basis of the Oklahoma bill of last session.

THE TRIBUNE has already referred to the significance of this incident as a striking symbol of the approaching breakup of our Indian system. Congressman Springer directs attention to still another important feature—the certainty that this means a great immigration movement toward the Southwest. For many years now the current has set mainly toward the Northwest. At all events, the wonderful growth of the great Territories which are now to be admitted as States has occupied the public mind almost to the exclusion of other regions possessing also manifold attractions. Immigration has been pouring into Dakota, Montana, Washington and other Northwestern Territories in a steady stream, which will only be augmented by the admission of those Territories as States, and the increased facilities for the investment of capital, and the better security they will be able to offer. But the opening of Oklahoma bids fair to have most important results beyond inviting settlement in vast tracts of land now kept tenantless under Indian treaties. The impetus of the movement is not likely to cease, as Mr. Springer suggests, even with the opening of the additional 2,000,000 acres belonging to the Creeks and Seminoles west of the 96th degree of longitude, and north-west of the Canadian River, nor even with the opening of the more than 6,000,000 acres of the Cherokee Strip. It will be several months at least, if not a full year, before these two outlets can be provided for the surplus population of Oklahoma, which, it may be remarked in passing, is likely to be the only region in the world that was ever settled in a day, and found itself almost immediately afflicted with a surplus population.

The natural overflow of disappointed settlers will be into Texas, Kansas, Colorado and New-Mexico. Even Arkansas and Missouri are likely to profit to some extent, as well as Arizona and Southern California. Great bodies of fertile land are to be found in these States which can still be had very cheap. In Texas particularly, the opportunities for advantageous settlement seem almost boundless. While the climate in this region has its disadvantages, as every climatic has, it is still free from the intense cold to be found in the Northwest. There are also vast bodies of land in Colorado, New-Mexico, Arizona, etc., which can be made productive by a proper system of storing and accumulating water—a problem which is attracting more and more attention. Under these circumstances, it will be strange if the opening of Oklahoma does not prove to be the first stage in a great movement of immigration to the Southwest much like that which has enriched the vacant spaces of the Northwest.

SAMOAN PROPOSALS.

Count Herbert Bismarck's memorandum prepared as the basis for the approaching conference at Berlin does not differ essentially from the American invitation in 1887. It concedes the general principle of non-intervention by foreign Powers in the domestic affairs of Samoa, and proposes a free election by the natives of a new King. The American Government can hardly assent to both propositions. It does not desire to exercise control over the islands, but has insisted that their neutrality and autonomy should be respected by Germany and Great Britain. Count Herbert Bismarck, Sir Edward Malet, are reported to have agreed in advance upon these fundamental concessions. The American Commissioners certainly can raise no objection to the principles for which the State Department has been contending ever since the Samoan complications arose, toward the close of 1881. The election of a King, either Matafua, Malleta or Tamasese, by the natives unaided by foreign warships or consular agents, would be a satisfactory adjustment of the troubles in the islands. It must be a free election, absolutely without coercion from any foreign Power; and when it has been held, the King should have the guarantee of the three Powers that he will not be interfered with in domestic administration.

The protocols of the Washington Conference show that the American Government proposed neutrality and autonomy, and opposed the German recommendation that the administration of the islands should be entrusted to a single Power. England acquiesced in the German demand, and Secretary Bayard was compelled to suspend the sessions. Then the German fleet swooped down upon the islands and virtually enforced a demand which had not been sanctioned by the Conference. The King who was then chosen, at a mock election was a German puppet. He has been deserted by the natives; nearly the entire population has gone over to Matafua; and Prince Bismarck finds a new election needful. He retires with good grace, and opens the Berlin Conference by proposing a free election on the basis of non-intervention by the three Powers. On that ground the State Department

certainly can meet him with cordiality and in good faith.

RESCUE IN MID-OCEAN.

The details of the loss of the Danmark fully vindicate the judgment of the officers in abandoning the ship some days before she sank. The machinery was completely disabled on April 4 through the breaking of the shaft and the bursting of an engine-pipe. The broken shaft made a great rent in the bottom of the ship, and the iron plates were loosened at the side by the explosion. If the vessel had not had watertight compartments it would have sunk in a very short time, as a tremendous volume of water poured into the after part of the hold where the rents were. The stern settled heavily, but the water was kept out of the other compartments with rigorous employment of the steam pumps. For twenty-four hours the ship labored under sail to reach the track of the Liverpool steamers, the continuation of the voyage to Newfoundland being out of the question. The Missouri, a new tramp steamer, then appeared opportunely and took the Danmark in tow for another twenty-four hours. Not only was progress slow, the rescuing ship being heavily laden with freight, but the water began to flood the Danmark's hold as soon as the course was changed from before the wind, and it was found impracticable to keep abreast with the locks by incessant operation of the pumps. The number of passengers was so large, and the difficulty of provisioning them so great, that immediate measures were adopted for abandoning the Danmark and heading for the nearest land, the Azores.

The transfer of the passengers and crew to the Missouri was without accident or panic, all the arrangements being judiciously made and perfect discipline being maintained. If the Danmark remained afloat until April 8, when she was sighted by the City of Chester, it was because she was materially lightened by the removal of her human freight, and because also her forward compartments filled slowly through the settling of the water-logged stern. The ship could not have been towed to land in her sinking condition, and the captain's first duty was to save the lives of his passengers. His conduct does not call for criticism, but rather for commendation. As for the captain of the Missouri, he proved himself to be a singularly humane and self-sacrificing rescuer. In order to make room on his freight steamer for more than 700 passengers, officers and sailors, he had to jettison his cargo; and then he was compelled to alter his course and make for the Azores. The Thingvall Company and their unfortunate passengers are under the heaviest obligations to Captain Murrell for his gallant conduct and unselfish devotion to their interests. He landed one-half of the Danmark's passengers at the Azores and carried the others to Philadelphia in safety.

The only victim of the wreck of the Danmark was an engineer, who was killed outright by the explosion of the engine-pipe. His death renders it impossible to ascertain precise information respecting the condition of the machinery when the double accident occurred; but there seems to be no reason to suspect carelessness or mismanagement in the engine-room. The Danmark was going at fair speed in a rough sea when she was disabled. The propeller, as is usually the case in such accidents, was out of water when the shaft broke; and the wrench caused by the sudden disarrangement of the machinery probably brought on the explosion. The vessel had been thoroughly repaired before leaving the Baltic, and the engines and machinery had been carefully inspected and overhauled. It is doubtful if the responsibility for the accident can be fastened on any one afloat or ashore.

DR. STORRS'S RESIGNATION.

The retirement of the Rev. Dr. Storrs from the Park Commission in Brooklyn is a distinct loss to the public service in that city. His selection by Mayor Chapin as one of the Park Commissioners a year ago, while creating no little surprise, was generally accepted as a most admirable one, and much gratification was felt because the eminent clergyman consented to assume such an office. Dr. Storrs brought to the performance of his duties rare judgment, a highly cultivated taste, thorough knowledge and an earnest desire to serve the public well. Though constantly occupied with the engrossing duties of his parish, he has devoted much time and thought to the care of the parks, has been regular in his attendance at the meetings of the Commission, and has done his full share of work on committees and in other ways. His hand has been plainly visible in more than one report acted on by the Commission; notably in the recent one on the retention and improvement of the East Side lands.

That Dr. Storrs should determine to resign his office can cause little surprise, in view of the interpretation of the law which holds that the Park Commissioners have no authority over their expenditures, but that before disposing of any part of their appropriation they must seek permission from the Common Council. This is an absurd and anomalous condition of things, which must have been the result of an error, and which ought speedily to be changed. Dr. Storrs feels that he cannot afford to spend his valuable time in this playing second fiddle, so to speak, to such a body as the Brooklyn Board of Aldermen. And really we cannot blame him. If the Legislature decides at once to make the Park Commissioners independent of Aldermanic supervision, perhaps the Doctor can be induced to reconsider his resignation. It will be a good thing for Brooklyn if he does so.

THE ENJOYMENT OF SPRING.

To those who inhabit the long stone tunnels in New-York, facetiously called streets, the information that spring with all the charms which nature puts on at that season, is at its height comes like a baptismal anointment some far-off country. We hear it and do not doubt it, but fail to realize it very thoroughly after all. There is a very decided spring change in granite pavements or brownstone fronts. The sparrows are chirping a little louder and the German band is heard playing in front of the liquor-store on the corner, but these things do not move the soul. We extract the bones from our North River shell, and the thought occurs to us that it must be spring, but the fact is not borne in upon us as it is upon the man who dwells in the country and hears the cheerful croak of the frog and listens a few hours later to the soft dripping of the spring rain on the awakening earth, and rises the next morning to find the basement half full of water and the floor barrel crusting along in company with the refrigerator and the kitchen table.

We are inclined to think that the man who lives in the country rather has the advantage of the city dweller at this season of the year, if he cares anything for nature in her most delightful mood. But for the city man who simply lives in the suburbs we have not the same amount of envy. No man can enjoy nature when he hears the 8:54 accommodation rumbling up the track and he is ten minutes from the station and running faster at every step. He hasn't time. He may see a confused panorama of green grass and budding trees rushing past, but he doesn't feel that he can stop just at present and look at it. The prospect may be superb—he can't even stop to deny that—but he doesn't care to linger and feast his eyes on it just now. He is going to make that train or die. The first robin may call to him, the faint perfume of the violet may seek to lure him, the mingled breath of spring may woo him, but he only runs the faster, and keeps feeling about in his twenty-two different pockets, trying to find his tickets. When, a few minutes later,

he seats himself on the curb to catch his breath and soliloquize, having discovered, as it dashes past, that it is the 8:51 express, which doesn't stop at his station, instead of the 8:54 accommodation, that he has been chasing—even then, we say, the charms of spring seem to make but little more impression on him.

It is safe to say, we think, that no man can enjoy spring, even though he lives in the country, if he must take the 8:31 train and catch the 9:02 boat every day in coming to town and depend on the 4:52 boat and 5:11 train to get back. He cannot be the slave of an arbitrary and despotic time-table and delight in nature at the same time. He cannot look out of the window of a car which is going thirty-five miles an hour and see a goat, a tree and a board-fence advertisement of a malaria antidote, and feel a poem on the vernal season throbbing in his soul.

But, however far we may unfortunately find ourselves from nature now, let us hope that we may all enjoy at least a short vacation in the country sometime during the coming summer and be the better for it.

There is doubt in Massachusetts as to whether April 30 is a legal holiday or not. The Legislature, it seems, has taken no action supplementary to that of Congress declaring the Centennial Day "a National Holiday throughout the United States," and the opinion appears to prevail that the decree of Congress is insufficient, especially as the President has not by proclamation pronounced the 30th a holiday. It is unfortunate that any confusion has arisen. Little business will be done on that day anywhere in the United States, and banking institutions and the like ought to have the right to keep their doors closed. It is not too late in Massachusetts to remedy the matter, as the Legislature is in session; and a formal proclamation, if that is necessary, could easily be made by President Harrison.

People who sat in rooms without fires yesterday were not nearly so sure as they were last Easter Sunday that warm weather had arrived.

Albany has not usually been regarded as a summer resort. But, with the aid of linen dusters and plenty of seltzer water, the Legislature can manage to be comfortable, if Governor H. J. and his fellow-conspirators won't get out of the way of the High License and Ballot Reform bills. There are the Rapid Transit and Fassetts Prison bills, which ought to be passed. It will be better for the Legislature to sit a good while and do something than to sit less time and accomplish nothing.

Chopping a sentence in two and citing half of it against a public man does not seem a particularly ingenious way of making out a case. "The Evening Post" quotes Postmaster-General Wamamaker as saying of the house of Wamamaker & Brown: "I hold a little stock in it," and stops there. But the Postmaster-General added, "which they have not paid me for yet, but that is all the connection I have with it." His brothers say: "The whole amount of the purchase money is not fully paid, and he receives simply interest on the deferred payments." In other words, the Postmaster-General has sold out his interest; but his former partners still owe him some money for it. Every business man knows that this does not constitute "an active connection" with a business. So, also, the fact that the particular circular in question was dated in April does not alter the fact that the form was prepared and sent out even before the election? Even those who assail the circular do not dare to allege that Wamamaker had any knowledge of it. Was there ever such a pother about nothing?

The man who can smile and smile and see the truckmen drop the piano down the stone steps nor commands the profound respect of every other man in the street. Such a man could sing a hymn and put up a stovepipe!

In looking for contrasts between Washington's time and the present let us not forget that in his day the Office sought the Man, while in ours, usually, the Man places himself in the hands of his friends, secretly hires a brass band to serenade him, slips a call in a local paper signed "many voters" demanding that he come forward and sacrifice himself for the country's good, and otherwise works night and day till he either runs the poor, distracted Office to earth on election night or gets beaten by the other Man. Things will change in a hundred years.

Pennsylvania will celebrate Arbor Day next Friday. Whether or not Sam Randall is to embrace the opportunity to plant the shoot known as his boom for 1892 is not yet known.

The Legislature has agreed to adjourn over from next Friday until after the Centennial celebration. It is to be hoped that with this long recess in view the members will attend closely to important business between now and Friday. At least one of the three great pending measures—the Excise bill, the Ballot Reform bill, and the Prison bill—ought to be sent to the Governor before a recess is taken.

Unusual interest was aroused on Sunday by the publication of the first three letters from the Tribune's staff correspondent in the great Northwestern Territories which are presently for four new States. Widespread as that interest was and is, throughout all the vast constituency of the Sunday Tribune, it will today be carried still further by the reprinting of the letters in the Semi-Weekly Tribune. It is our intention to publish the entire series in these two editions. The Sunday Tribune will place the letters in the hands of people in cities and towns, and wherever a daily paper can be promptly delivered, as well as of thousands of distant mail-subscribers, while the Semi-Weekly will carry them to the remotest hamlets. Thus these two editions will bear to all classes of people, in all parts of the country, a current encyclopedia of description, anecdote, and solid and invaluable facts about the most wonderful section of all this wonderful Republic. No American citizen who wishes to keep pace with the age in knowledge of his own country can afford to miss one of these letters, each one of which, whether for information or for entertainment, is worth more than a year's subscription for the paper which will contain them all.

A multitude of persons, to whom the delicate and exquisite humor of Philip H. Welch was a daily refreshment, will be rejoiced to know that the fund now accumulating in his memory for the benefit of his widow and children has attained generous proportions. Many who will read these lines have already contributed, and many more, we hope, will be glad to express in a practical form their sympathy with those who have been left desolate, and their appreciation of the life which lately went out after long suffering, borne with unflinching courage and serenity.

Baron Alphonse de Rothschild is said to have lost \$15,000,000 by the collapse of the copper syndicate. The number of his fellow-citizens who have lost \$15,000,000 at one fell blow is so exceedingly limited that the Baron need not count upon receiving much of the adequate sympathy born of a "fellow-feeling."

Thomson sings in "The Seasons":
I care not, Fortune, what you me deny,
But you that sit you with the windows of the sky,
Through which Aurora shows her brightening face,
Were Thomson alive to-day and wanting to see the Centennial parade he would doubtless amend his address to Fortune so that it should read as follows:
I care not, Fortune, what you me deny,
But you that sit you with the windows of the sky,
But up to me a window here below—
A broad bay window is the thing you know,
Here on Manhattan, like the window ope,
For, Fortune, you will grant me this I hope.
'Tis not Aurora that I ask of you,
But O, the grand procession, and wide view,
Give me a window on the avenue!

For no single act has President Harrison been more severely criticised in the Mugwump newspapers than for his order postponing until May

1 the extension of the Civil Service rules to the Railway Mail Service. It is now officially made known that this order was issued upon the representation of the Civil Service Commission that it would be impossible to complete the arrangements for putting the rules into effect by March 15, the day fixed by President Cleveland. How many of these newspapers will have the fairness to lay the same stress upon the correction as they did upon the criticism?

PERSONAL.

Mr. Wolff, the famous violinist, has been for six years musician to the King of the Netherlands. "The King," he says, "has been a good patron to music, and is a most appreciative auditor. I will remember when I was first presented to His Majesty. At that time I had an abnormally dark complexion, and the King asked me with the words: 'Who is this black crow?' What does he want with me? But after I had played His Majesty thanked me very kindly."

The new Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Milwaukee, Dr. Knight, has received many rich gifts appropriate to his office, including costly imported vestments and a ring.

One day during the siege of Paris shells from the Prussian guns began to fall near the museum of the Jardin des Plantes, where M. Chevreton had his laboratory. He sat down and wrote King Wilhelm a personal letter, in which he protested in the name of science against the shelling of the garden and museum under his charge, and that if continued it would be an act of vandalism. The King appreciated this appeal, and the guns were immediately pointed in another direction. Then the King sent the letter to a scientific journal, of which he has been a subscriber since its foundation. When the war was over the first Assistant Postmaster-General's office, and is too poor to grace social events in New-York, but not too depressed to be lively alive to the honor of her great kinsman, whose name she bears with dignity and self-respecting pride. It is said she more closely resembles the "immortal patriot" than any of the race from which she springs. She is the great-granddaughter of Samuel Washington, full brother of George. Her grandfather, George Stephen Washington, was one of the five nephews named by Washington as executors of his will, to each of whom he left one of his estates. Miss Washington is a daughter of the Hon. William Temple, Washington, and a great niece of Mrs. Madison. "After the war" self-reliance was her only estate, and she entered the Government service as a clerk in the War Department, where she has quietly remained for years. Her only wish is to remain undisturbed in her position, and let those who are financially able do her kinsman honor.

Ex-King Milan, says a Belgrade correspondent, is a well-educated man; he talks French smoothly; German slowly, but almost without mistakes; he is also rather good in English, but does not know Russian. Young King Alexander I is mentally very developed; he speaks French, German and Italian fluently, and has learned a good deal of Russian from his mother, who always calls him "Sasha" (in Russian abbreviation for Alexander). The prince is a very lively and not only a duty, but a pleasure, to give her a position in the Postoffice Department, where she has quietly remained for years. Her only wish is to remain undisturbed in her position, and let those who are financially able do her kinsman honor.

Guðbrand Vigfusson, the famous Icelandic literature, who died at Oxford the other day, was full, during his last days, of homesickness. He longed to see and feel the snow once more before he died. The wish was denied him, but, as though in front, it has fallen heavily upon his grave almost as soon as he was closed over him. A more lively and genial companion than this simple, though scholarly, Icelandic never lived; with him died a multitude of Icelandic traditions, sagas, and folk-lore, which will be missed by those who loved him, and by those who are interested in the history of the people.

DOVETTA AT THE STANDARD.

If there were but in either the book or the music of the entertainment given at the Standard Theatre last night, and by the kindness of printer's ink and the patience of paper denominated "Dovetta," a comic opera in three acts, to justify serious consideration, a beginning might be made with some observations on the proper and improper, the rational and foolish use of the Indian as a stage character. But for the greater part seriousness would be thrown away on such a subject.

"Dovetta," which is the joint product of Miss Nettie Wheeler, Charles Raymond and Mrs. E. Macey Raymond (the latter having accepted the responsibility for the music and Miss Wheeler and Mr. Raymond having unflinchingly confessed to the authorship of the words), is neither a comic opera nor even a comic opera, but only a farce without plot enough to give it stability, therefore, it changes its scene from Washington to Arizona and thence to Mexico, and music which, with some traces of cleverness, is of the kind that is generally heard in our variety and minstrel shows. Some of the reasons why "Dovetta" does not dispose one to seriousness might be found in the unwieldiness of the music, which must have felt lost in the unwieldiness of the medium of propriety which is asked by comic opera in a work which in one act unites Indians and whites in a song of praise to Bacchus, in the next effects the same sympathetic cooperation in a religious ceremonial in praise of the rising (or setting) sun, utilizes the same forces in a patriotic hymn which begins with an invocation of "Gaudemus Igitur" and runs out into a breakdown, and in the third sets Mexicans to dancing a waltz and introduces, as an object of movement, a broken-down horse in urgent need of society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. It was to the credit of a large portion of the audience present last night that this latter spectacle was rebuffed with a round of hisses. Mrs. Raymond has not succeeded in writing a single piece of music of real dignity or originality, but her melodies are generally spirited and calculated to please the taste fostered by the sentimental ballad and comic song and dance of the entertainment to which reference has been made. She has compounded her score out of a lot of ballad and dance tunes, and, perhaps, ought to be commended for having followed patterns which are at least neither German nor French. But there is no difference between the music of her ballads and her waltzes, and she sends the former out on a hunt to the music of the French horn, with as satisfied an air as a European composer would send out a new melody in the same party. The ground-work of the play, if it can be called, is ridiculous, but some buoyancy has been introduced which is amusing, though vulgar.

REMINISCENCES OF BRIGHT.
From The London Globe.
The New-York Tribune accomplished a telling feat on the occasion of Mr. Bright's death. That event took place on the 27th of March, and on the 28th the paper carried a full column of reminiscences of the great statesman, written by Mr. Smalley. Mr. Smalley enjoyed the friendship of Mr. Bright, and a personal reminiscence is more suggestive than any other. The reminiscences are given on similar occasions by our morning papers.

HAPPY RELATIONS RESTORED.
From The Chicago News.
Now that Prince Bismarck has apologized and declared that the Samoan incident was all a mistake we freely forgive him, and he may slide down our cellar-door whenever he chooses, just as if nothing had happened.

AN AGE OF UTILITY.
From The Washington Post.
The attempt to chain up Niagara Falls to utilize its tremendous power on a series of turbine wheels to generate electricity is a thoroughly American idea, if nothing else. If the angel Gabriel should make a visit to the United States some fellow would want to rent his wings for a flyer or use his halo to save gas bills.

ANOTHER SIGN OF PROGRESS.
From The Detroit Tribune.
Delaware has passed a local option bill through its lower house by a round majority. It divides the State into four districts, allows on each of the voters to call on a section, and makes its results binding for three years. And Delaware is a Democratic State, too—with strong Republican leanings.

SOMETHING SANS-PARILLA WON'T CURE.
From The Chicago News.
"That tried method you have every now and then is not due in any way to the spring season or climate influences; it is the effect of the constantly recurring charges, countercharges and speeches in the Carter divorce case."

A VICTIM OF "REFORM."
From The Norwich Bulletin.
It should not be forgotten that Mr. Pearson's fatal illness was due to the action of the last Administration in refusing him the assistance he found necessary to generate electricity for the purpose of his work every day of the week and the year.

GETTING A GOOD START.
From The Philadelphia Press.
General Alger, of Michigan, is out early with the announcement that he is a candidate for the Republican nomination for President in 1892. The General has taken time not by the forelock but by the whole scalp.

THE WORLD OF LONDON.

CHRONICLED AND CRITICISED BY MR. BIG MUND YATES.

THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO SANDRINGHAM—REBELLION IN BLOODED CATTLE—THE DUCHESS OF CAMBRIDGE'S HUSBAND—LORD ROSEBURY—BERRY TIERED OF THE COUNTRY—COUNCIL—SOCIAL, PERSONAL AND ARTISTIC.

[BY CABLE TO THE TRIBUNE.]
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London, April 22.—The Queen will arrive at Sandringham on Tuesday evening and stay there till Sunday, unless the Princess Patricia's health should render an earlier return to Windsor necessary. I hear that Her Majesty will visit Houghton Hall and Castle Rising during her sojourn at Sandringham, and it is possible that she may pay a strictly private visit to the Lord-Lieutenant of Norfolk and Lady Leicester, at Houghton Hall. Her Majesty has consented to receive a large number of visitors from the Corporation of King's Lynn. A special train will be run into the station of the royal borough to allow the presentation by the Mayor. On her arrival at Sandringham the Queen will be received by the Prince and Princess of Wales and Prince Albert Victor, at His Royal Highness's private waiting-room adjoining the station, which has been most prettily decorated for the occasion. The Prince's own regiment of Norfolk Artillery militia provides a guard of honor. School-children and laborers on His Royal Highness's estates at West Newton, Sandringham and Wolferton will sing the National anthem as the Royal party leaves the station for the first time. The Queen's train will be met by an escort from the station to the North-west gate of the Prince's residence. The road, which passes through nearly two miles of the prettiest part of the Sandringham demesne, has been tastefully decorated with triumphal arches and with standards bearing the Royal arms and expressions of welcome. The Royal train, which the Great Western Company provides for the Queen's journey from Windsor, made a trial trip over the route to Wolferton Station last Wednesday morning, and accomplished the distance in a little less than three hours, to the satisfaction of the officials who have charge of the arrangements for the Queen's journey.

HER MAJESTY'S BLOODED CATTLE.
The Queen will be a large exhibitor at the Royal Agricultural show, Her Majesty taking a keen interest in the arrangements. During the last year she won 44 prizes and commendations have been taken by stock from the show and Flemish farm at Windsor, where there are now four herds of pure-bred cattle, numbering 157, Shorthorns, Jerseys, Devons and Herefords. On the Aberporth home farm Her Majesty has a very fine herd of Aberdeen Angus cattle, and there are herds of Shorthorns and Jerseys on the extensive home farm at Osborne. The park at Osborne is now stocked with a herd of West Highland cattle.

THE DUCHESS OF CAMBRIDGE'S FORTUNE.

The Duchess of Cambridge died, as supposed, very rich. Her fortune has been divided between her two daughters, the Duke of Cambridge being too rich to require a fortune. The Duchess's fortune, which was 20,000 pounds absolutely for herself and at her own disposal, but the remainder is tied up strictly on her two sons and daughters. The Duchess lived all her life carefully, and as it is nearly twenty years since she became a complete invalid, she had little opportunity of spending money. When people express surprise at the amount of her savings, they forget that she lived rent-free—a considerable saving to a person in her position. Her "menage" was very small and carefully managed, and her tables were not so large as those of the widow of many an English nobleman. She had 6,000 pounds a year from the country, besides her own fortune and her husband's savings. The Duke of Cambridge was very small, and he played in the proceedings at Kew after the Duchess's death and complained to many people of the manner in which the press